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Russia.

We commend to the careful perusal of our readers the St. Petersburg letter upon another page in which our correspondent depicts the pending crisis in the life of the Russian Empire.

The situation described in comprehensive detail is, as the writer says, "equally dramatic and more important" than the struggle in Manchuria which is engrossing the world's attention. There has been nothing in history more audacious and more wicked than that looting of a great empire which is here exposed in detail by a careful observer.

The Czar's dilemma, as he halts between the peril to his life on the one side and the peril to his throne on the other, will compel the sincere commiseration of Christendom.

The Perfidious Interference of Platt and Woodruff.

Governor-Chairman ODELL's version is published to the world by his celebrated organ, the Newburg Daily News and Acknowledged Leader of Hudson River Journalism.

From this eminent repository of political truth we learn that at a tripartite conference "on a recent Sunday" at the home of PLATT at Highland Hills, the aged Senator, the Governor-Chairman and the Honorable TIM being present, "it was agreed that the State convention should be 'open' as regards the Gubernatorial nomination, and each leader pledged himself not to attempt to influence the choice of the Republican representatives at Saratoga." ODELL pledged himself. PLATT pledged himself. Woodbuff pledged himself, remarking at the time that "he did not care much whether he got the nomination or

What happened? This happened, ac cording to the Newburg organ of the Governor-Chairman:

"Of the three participants in the conference a the Plats home, only one-Governor Opeli-lived up to the agreement.

WOODBUFF, while pretending he was indifferent about the matter, secretly advanced his candidacy at every opening. Senator PLATT seconded his efforts. In disregard of the 'open' convention agreement Mr. PLATT, in every interview he gave the press after the withdrawal of Mr. Root from the Gubernatorial field, announced that Mr. Wood RUFF was his choice for Governor.

"The conference referred to appears to have been planned by Messrs. Woodbruff and PLATT | the end of the week. expressly to bind Governor ODELL and make clear nor's understanding was that all the candidates should have a fair show, and he gave them a fair

show, declining to express preference for any man." The further offences and infractions of the Treaty of Highland Falls by PLATT and WOODRUFF are thus specified by

the Governor-Chairman's organ: 1. " Senstor PLATT 'slated' WOODRUFF and tried to dictate the nomination to such delegates as he could reach, in disregard of the evident wish of the great majority of Republicans for the selection of Mr. HIGGINS."

2. " Senator PLATT and Mr. WOODRUFF raised the cry that the Governor had 'violated' the pledge entered into with them for an 'open' convention though from the day that pledge was made up to the time of the assembling of the convention they themselves had utterly disregarded the agree-

3. " Senator PLATT, though no longer recognized as State leader, apparently cannot resist the inelination to attempt to 'boss' and dictate when he attends a octivention.

4. "Sens tor PLATT causes considerable discorand some iil feeling all to no purpose."

. "It is regrettable that with all the leaders harmonlous and ready to work together Senator PLATT every now and then should interfere, simply for the

Such is the tale of perfidy, interference and attempted dictation by the meddlesome old Senator and the selfish young sepirant. How the Governor-Chairman shines in the narrative! He, at least, was true to his pledge. He, at least, resisted the attempt to fasten upon the Republican State organization an odious dictatorship. He, at least, would tolerate no Boss and no bossing in the open convention of the free and enlightened Republicans of the Empire State.

The Pluck of the British Army.

The London Times has been printing letters from correspondents on the question of deterioration in the fighting qualities of the British soldier. From one point of view, at least, it is unfortunate that public attention should be called to this matter, although, without proper justification, England has from time immemorial taken huge delight in the conviction that her fighting men far outclassed those of any other nation in courage and bravery. Any damage to a national idol, or even a national idea, must be regarded as a cause for regret.

That which the world calls bravery is neither a national nor a racial characteristic. It is a quality which man shares with many other animals, and no one political or racial group can claim a monopoly of it, or even a marked superiority in its manifestation. The pages of the history of warfare are crammed with illustrations that refute England's claims for the unique intrepidity of her fighters. CUSTER's last battle ranks with England's Isandhiwana. There is probably nothing in English history which overshadows the display of courage by the Union forces in their defence of Snodgrass Hill, at the battle of Chickamauga, or in the repeated assaults of the Con-

federate forces on that position. It is doubtful if any English army ever assembled would have exhibited a more reckless dash than that shown by the Japanese in the recent capture of Nanshan Hill. Some of ANTONIO MACEO'S machete charges on the Spaniards in Cuba were worthy of distinction in military annals, and even the Filipinos commanded the respect of so good a fighter as Gen. LLOYD WHEATON by their stubborn and heroic defence of the bridge at the Zapote River. Military history abounds with such incidents, and they are found in the stories of many nations.

The special point raised by the Times correspondence is comparative rather than absolute. Are England's fighters of to-day as brave as their predecessors? The evidence shows, perhaps, if the question be taken broadly, that they are not. Yet such a conclusion can be reached only with hesitation when there is called to mind the long list of experiences, during the present generation, in which English soldiers have rivalled the deeds of valor in the wars of earlier days.

One of the letters, published over the signature "Old Soldier," states clearly and concisely the underlying cause of this deterioration. "There is no doubt," the writer says, "that habits of luxury among the rich have weakened their vigor and their patriotism, and that the vitiated atmosphere of cities has sapped the strength and the courage of our poor and working class." From England's upper classes come a large percentage of the officers of her army, and from the lower classes in the cities come the majority of the men in the ranks.

To those who saw them at work together in South Africa, the contrast in physique and in pluck and dash on the fighting line between England's home contingents and her colonial allies was very striking. Far more than in her home troops, the courage and the dauntlessness of the English soldier of an earlier day live in the men of the colonies.

Science at St. Louis.

Of late years it has become the fashion at every great world's fair to provide, by the side of the material exhibits and novel forms of amusement, for congresses of various kinds at which persons of distinction in their several lines may talk and be seen. Usually, too, some one of these meetings is made a special feature of the exhibition, the clou. as the French call it, a sort of intellectual Eiffel Tower or Ferris Wheel, to mark it out from all others. Such, at Chicago, was the Parliament of Religions and such is the International Congress of Arts and Science that begins at St. Louis on Monday.

The programme is the most ambitious that has yet been made. The mass of human knowledge has been twisted about rather strangely and triturated so as to give every specialist a chance to speak. Sociology seems to have the lion's share and to have annexed several older sciences, but then sociologists are hard to repress. What with departments, difor over 300 announced speakers, nearly | number would have had to be increased half of them from foreign parts, but this annually. does not include remarks from chairmen. directors and so on. When the congress gets into full swing there will be simultaneous talking by sixteen speakers at a time, in different rooms, of course, till

No arrangement of this kind, prepared long beforehand, can be carried out exactly as planned. We are informed that the programme has not filled up as well as expected. Still, enough eminent men have already arrived in this country to make the gathering a remarkable one. During all September, and particularly during the past week, the university professors in New York have been paying the penalty of living at the gate of the New World by haunting the steamship piers at all hours in order to greet and direct the visitors.

Not every great man in Europe has come, of course, and of those who will speak at St. Louis, as the acknowledged heads of their professions, many are almost unknown to the public. But the organizers of the congress, with men of the energy of Presidents W. R. HARPER and Nicholas Murray Butler and Prof. HUGO MUNSTERBERG among them, have been remarkably successful in securing foreign leaders in many branches. Their list includes nearly sixty from Germany and Austria-Hungary, twenty-five from France and as many from Great Britain, half a dozen from Italy, with representatives from nearly every other civilized country in Europe and from Canada, Mexico and Japan besides.

The chemists and the philologists seem to carry off the honors. JAKOB VAN T'HOFF and HENRI MOISSAN are already among the great names of their science, and though Sir WILLIAM RAMSAY is not announced, he is likely to speak, also. The showing in the languages is remarkable. BRUGMANN of Leipzig in Classical philology, PAUL MEYER of the College de France in Romance philology, SIEV-ERS of Leipzig in Germanic philology, are the chief living authorities in their respective branches. They will speak. and with them FRIEDRICH DELITZSCH, the Assyriologist, and Pio Rajna, the literary historian. France sends three mathematicians of the highest rank, EMILE PICARD, POINCARÉ and GASTON DARBOUX.

Sir JOHN MURRAY of the Challenger is the best known here of the geographers present, with KARL VON DER STEINEN and ARMINIUS VAMPERY, but Sir ARCH-HARNACK of Berlin and BUDDE of Mar- porary manners, and belong to that burg, the theologians; RAMBAUD, the historian and former Minister; GIARD, the biologist; JANET, the psychologist; Major RONALD Ross of malarial mosquito fame, Prof. KITASATO of Tokio, the neurologist; the London doctors Sir LAUDER BRUNTON and Sir FELIX SEMON, with the great LOMBROSO, will, among many others, be heard. Two names in very different lines stand apart, those of the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE and MAR-

CONT. By the side of this great array of foreign talent stands a larger portion of our home product, Americans have no

cause to be ashamed of the list. tinguished as are the names cited above they can be easily matched with names, equally well known throughout the scientific world, of Americans who will

speak at St. Louis. None of these men can well say anything that his profession will not read with attention. The volumes embodying the report of the congress should provide far more instructive reading than such books commonly do.

Police and Population.

Police Commissioner McADOO's plea for the increase of the force under his command, without which he declares that it is impossible to cover the city properly, makes it interesting to observe the proportion of policemen to inhabitants in New York and some of the other large cities in this country. Taking the census figures of population in 1900, and the latest available police statistics as the basis of calculation, the number of inhabitants in the cities named to each policeman are as given in the third col-

	Population.	Police.	
Boston	560,893	1,223	4
Chicago	1,689,575	2,801	0
New York	8,437,202	7,678	4
Philadelphia	1,293,697	3,088	4
St. Louis	575,263	1,228	4
Washington	278,718	636	4

Recently there has been a considerable addition to the New York department, and probably to the forces in the other cities in this list. It is fair to assume that the population of these communities has increased in the same time, and the proportion of inhabitants to police is probably fairly represented in this table. It will be seen that Philadelphia has more policemen, in proportion to its population, than any of the other cities in the list, while Chicago has the fewest. Crimes of violence are particularly prevalent in Chicago, and it is probable that one reason for their frequency is the lack of adequate police protection.

Comparing these figures with those for London, whose police department is generally regarded as a particularly excellent one, a reason for its high standing is found at once. According to "Whitaker's Almanack" the City Police district, with an area of 671 acres, and a night population of 31,148, is policed by 1,001 officers and constables, not including 57 constables on private service. The proportion of police to population cannot be estimated, because it is impossible to determine the number of persons who are in the city in business hours. But the Metropolitan police district contains a population which may be stated at 6,500,000. The force of constables and other officers employed to protect this population on Nov. 8, 1903, included 16,505 men of all grades, or one to every 394 residents. Thus each constable has fifty fewer people to look after than the New York police officer. Had this proportion of police to inhabitants prevailed in this city four years ago, we should have had 8,725 men in the department visions and sections, provision is made instead of the actual 7,444, and that

One reason why the New York department has not been increased is found in the great expense that would be involved. Policemen here receive pay higher than that of any other peace officers in the world. The addition of a considerable number of men to the paywould make an appreciable differ ence in the city budget. It is apparent, however, that the increase is necessary; and Commissioner McADOO should be allowed to make it promptly.

A Beautiful Tribute.

The Hon. ARTHUR C. WADE'S speech of nomination in behalf of the Hon. FRANK WAYLAND HIGGINS, the Olean Odell. contained this affecting tribute to a gentleman at one time connected with New York politics, we believe:

The matchless leadership of our senior Senator hat great and grand man to whom we one and all pay the homage of our love and admiration."

In a few minutes that great and grand man was kicked from Tioga to Timbucioo by his loving and admiring liegemen, the beloved BENJAMIN, the child of his political old age, commanding the propulsive movement.

A Lie Nailed in Newark.

We approach reluctantly, and by request, a subject profaned by the ignoble mob of jesters. For some reason, as yet imperfectly traced by anthropologists or historians of Joemillerism and Depewism, the mother-in-law, a man's mother-in-law, has become what MARK TWAIN would call a root joke. No essential, irrepressible jocosity oozes out of it. It doesn't appear that a majority of the married race lives at enmity with mothers-in-law. A sort of customary and consecrated waggery has grown up. The press and the stage continue to be faithful to it. Perhaps the time tried fleer is the safest and sanest. At any rate, the ferocious, all-regulating mother-in-law and the meek or too frolicsome son-in-law are stock figures.

It is a well known rule of many savage or barbarous codes of etiquette or taboo that a man and his mother-in-law shall not speak at or look upon one another. To some imperfectly understood survival and modification of this widely diffused and ancient custom may be attributed, perhaps, the comic irreconcilable war of mother-in-law and son-

in-law The effects of that old custom and of IBALD GEIKIE and Prince ALBERT of the pre-Adamite lingering jocosities Monaco are on the programme. ADOLF about it may still be traced in contemwide realm of sociology whereof, and not for the first time, we are proud to call ourselves humble subjects. To a brother sociologist in Newark we owe a notice of this advertisement, printed as a "personal" in the Evening News of that city:

" I HEREBY wish to say that I never said or car say anything against my mother-in-law. " LOUIS ULBICE " NEWARK. N. J., September 15, 1904."

A frank man, and a wise! A man who understands the whole duty of a sonin-law. Even in Newark the tongue of envy keeps up its clattering clappera-

Even there a model son-in-law can be misreported and misrepresented. Mr. Ulbich's apology for an offence by him never committed or commitable is as full as free. He never said and never can say anything against the most august of relatives. The nobleness of his disavowal takes it out of the narrow province of a single household and carries it, breathing universal benevolence, about the world. It is a message of justice and hope and "vindication" to a misunderstood and maligned race of

Though far from a married man himself, our old friend HORACE had a gracious phrase, which every complete sonin-law should copy and apply: O matre pulchra filia pulchrior! Mother's handsome, Miss is handsomer. Wheedling old CALEB BALDERSTONE had a version still more flattering to the elder dame: Sonsy cow, sonsy calf. The complete son-in-law keeps these things in mind; also the old proverb: "'Jolly' much and 'scrap' little!" Besides, mothers-in-law are no grimmer than other folks. Many are cheerful, comfortable or fat. Some, well worth cherishing, will "cut up fat." Finally, every man who takes a motherin-law for better, for worse, is not to forget that, at the worst, he is just as disagreeable to her as she can be to him. The world is full of fortunate sons-inlaw, who live in harmony with their mothers-in-law and sometimes even borrow money of them. An agreeable and prosperous mother-in-law is sunshine in the house. Any mother-in-law is much to be preferred to a stern parent. or to a mere father-in-law who doesn't know how to mind his own business. The wise son-in-law will never say or can say anything against a mother-inlaw who appreciates him.

The apprehensions of some of the supporters of the nomination of CHABLES W. FAIRBANKS for Vice-President, that he would be incapable of taking "an active part" in the campaign, have been dispelled. So far from being of uncertain activity, he appears to be the wheel horse of campaign oratory, having within a few days spoken to admiring crowds in Vermont, in Maine, in Broadway, and at Saratoga at the Fremont celebration. He is scheduled to appear at other places, until, according to the conventional campaign phrase, "the sun sets on the night of the day of election."

That FAIRBANKS fills the bill is also proved by his good nature and cordiality in having his photograph taken. In this particular he has shot far ahead of his competitor, GASSAWAY DAVIS, long known as the photographer's friend and kodak favorite. Mr. FAIRBANKS already has the West Virginian distanced and is gaining on him with every

FRANK WAYLAND HIGGINS, who was born at Rushford, Allegany county. New York, Aug. 18, 1856, is now the standard bearer of the Republican party in this State.—Exchange.

Don't you know the difference between a standard bearer and the driver of a hearse?

Opportunity for a Bad Man Gone Right. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIF: How to carry money safely on the person while travelling about the streets is a subject of interest to most of you male readers and may justify the printing of this

The writer was recently robbed of a pocketbook containing a considerable sum, while getting on, or standing, in a crowded car; both hands were ccupied, leaving the trousers pocket unguarded. Friends have recommended as many ways to prevent a loss of this kind as there are cures for a cold, and no two are alike. One having much to commend it consists simply in carrying no money at all. But all these plans are from laymen, so to

speak—that is, non-professional.

Now, advice to be of value must come from an can speak up and tell of something short of a com-bination look for each pocket that will discourage his former companions of the light-fingered gentry An ex-dip, properly certified by the authorities, might make a fortune by opening a school for the struction of the innocent. NEWARK, Sept. 15.

The Supply of Radium

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In last Sun day's Sun you speak of the new mineral, thorianite, as a possible new source of radium. Your correspondent who sent the cable has confused the ma terial radium with its effect, radioactivity. Every thing which is radioactive is not a source of radium.

In the French publication Le Radium, just at hand, a detailed description of the new substance is given. It contains a preponderance of thorium which is radioactive, particularly so when heated Its radioactivity is about twice that of metallic uranium, or only a fractional part of the radi activity of radium. One of the striking characteristics of this new substance, Sir William Ram say finds is that it gives off quantities of helium when heated. Radium also gives off helium.

Therefore the radium supply is not likely to be

ncreased by this new mineral, nor is it to be con sidered a new radioactive element, as its radio ctivity is mainly due to the presence of t

Senator Fairbanks's Class at College

From the Washington Post.
The class of '70 in Ohio Weslevan University is quite noted in that institution. It included John Hamilton, who was Governor of Illinois; Mr. Patdson, president of the Union Centra' Life Insuran Company, and the first member of the class to be elected to Congress: Senator Foraker, three times nominated for Governor of Ohio and twice elected; Senator Fairbanks, now the candidate for Vice President: George Atchison, formerly Governor of West Virginia: Bishop Hoss, of the Methodist Episcopal Church South: R. M. Nevin, Representative from the Dayton district in Ohio, and D. K. Watson, twice Attorney-General of Ohio, once Representative from the Columbus district, and now on the commission for the revision of the laws

Casual Items from the Kansas Prairie.

From the Eureka Messenger. Mrs. Carrol died day before yesterday from run ning a nail in her foot. We did not learn the facts. There was an old gentleman died at the county nouse yesterday. We did not learn his name. house yesterday. We did not learn his name.

There was a load of watermelons passed along the road Sept. 3. We did not learn where they was

There have been five deaths around this part of There were not many went from here to take in

Mrs. George Hillman is feeling pretty poorly this While swinging in the hammock Wednesday Lem Slocum's Vote.

The hall it cost us twenty plunks The band it cost us four; Red fire cost us seven—but The rain began to pour Just when we made our leading bluff And got right down to biz to paint the Corners with the stuff— It went out with a size. The big spellbinder fifty got

To soak the folks with talk He soaked them good, he soaked them hot And left them white as chalk; He hit them left, he hit them right. And carned his spuds, you bet! And then he wandered in the night An early train to get. My umbrella he took along-

He's not returned it. Say, I hope to goodness he'll get less Where'er his footsteps stray! It cost the Corners lots of dust— Umbrella, too, I note: Has changed Lem Slorum's vote.

CHIPPEWAS OF THE WOODS. Study of Conditions on a Typical Indian Reservation.

LEECH LAKE RESERVATION, Sept. 15 .-Just at present the Indians-Chippewason Bear Island are away gathering the wild hay and rice. Minnesota's lakes are fringed with wild rice, which attracts both the ducks and the Chippewas at this season. The brown of the partridge shows against the blazing red sumach, topped by the glow of the high bush cranberry; but the Indians are not worrying about partridges now. They are out for the rice and the hav, with their squaws to do all the heavy work. The epees, as a rule, are closed. Here and there very aged squaws sit and smoke, mumbling volubly. There are a few children left, but most of them have gone with their parents to the pastures new. The Chippewa, in his native home, is not a clean person. And his squaw—he changes her very frequently during the year without the ceremony of a divorce—does not trouble herself about the next thing to godliness. It is the fashion to think that civilization has degraded the Indian; but, after all, the Indian is only the natural man, and the natural man is not a pleasant object. To see the natural man lolling in his canoe, occasionally giving his steering paddle a touch, while the natural woman works hard against wind and tide, is not a pleasant sight for those who believe that the great panacea for all ills is to get "near to nature's heart." truth, the nearer one gets to nature's heart the more grateful one feels to nature's head. which produces the saving quality of civilization.

The older Indians are hopelessly sodden. Owing to their uncleanly habits tuberculosis prevails among them. Very little can be done for them except to take the sick from the tepees and force them into a sanitarium, which ought to be built on each reservation. One of the few really clean tepees exists on the shore of Bear Island. In it the smoke of the fire, which possibly has an antiseptic quality, had not blackened everything. An aged squaw, erect, strong, pipe in mouth, said "B'jou," the usual greeting. On the bed, which was very clean, was a young Indian woman in the dress of civilization. In her lap lay her work basket, with the materials needed for bead work. She was evidently in the last stages of consumption. Her fingers were busy: she still strove to work. She had evidently been for some time in an Indian school, but she would not speak English. It was a day of rain and chill, such as seems possible only on the borders of these great lakes. The interior of the tepee, though most unusually neat, was a dreary place for an invalid. The most thoughtful man of the party suggested a subscription and a gift of fruit from the luncheon basket. Between her coughs the Indian woman thanked him in Chippewa, pointing to her

chest. Her hopelessness was pathetic. In the tepees consumption seizes the young and old, and scrofula is almost every-The young Indian is put to bed in wet clothes; his ailments are treated among these pagans with incantations, or, after the method of their cure for smallpox, the patient is put into a tepee in which redhot stones are piled. On these stones water is poured until he is thoroughly steamed. Then he is suddenly dipped into the ice cold water of the lake. Then he goes to the happy hunting grounds, and they put his body, incased in birch bark, under what looks like a wooden doghouse, with a hole in the gable. In front of this hole his mourning friends deposit tobacco and a few other necessaries for his long journey-and then the cure is complete.

Major Scott, at the Leech Lake Indian Reservation, is not optimistic about the future of the grown up Chippewa-money. Major Scott says, is on the reservation the root of all evil. Money to the Indians of the tepes means whiskey. Brave or squaw, it is all the same: he or she is restless and unhappy until the money is gone for firewater. The Major has fought practically the Government; but he is no more sentimental about them than he is about the saloonkeepers who serve them with intoxicating drink. And the Major, whom every Indian respects and every saloonkeeper near the reservation fears, is entirely frank in the expression of his opinions. Walker is a town not far from the reservation. It has a good hotel, but outside this hotel it is attractive only to the Chippewa and the hav fever patient. There are sympathetic folk behind bars in Walker who give the Indians, male and female, whiskey and incidentally take their money in return. "Walker!" remarked Major Scott, turning from the plane, where he had been playing Leybach's transcription of "Traviata"-the drinking song in the first act having reminded him of his wrongs-"Walker! should just like to import a hundred Apaches and let them loose in Walker. They'd get whiskey, course; but there would not be

enough left of Walker to wad a gun with." The Chippewas are not violent when drunk, as the Apaches are; but Bazile Thunder is in fail for emptying the contents of his rifle into his aunt, a squaw with whom he had no quarrel. He is a Christian Chippewa, not a pagan blanketed Indian, like Nahobid, who a few days ago killed another squaw simply because he was drunk Both these Indians are harmless enough when sober. When drunk they do murder without intent to kill. No wonder that Major Scott's hand is against the saloonkeeper and that he believes that money among the Chippewas is a curse.

It is quite evident that no effort, even of men so energetic and disinterested as the best of the Indian agents, can solve the problem. Left in the tepees, the children must meet the fate of their parents and sink into disease and degradation. In spite of all, the Indians are increasing in number-the birth rate for last year being higher than the death rate. This is due to the fact that fewer children die on the reservations-not that more are born. There were always a great many born, but formery a great many died, owing to the ignorance of the squaws. Now the children get milk and the squaw is forced to learn something of more civilized methods of caring for small children. You have only to see a Chippewa mother and her babe to realize that nature unassisted by art is rather a poor thing .

The Indian children can be saved only

by compulsory education. The life of the tepee corrupts them morally and physically. The non-reservation schools are admittedly doing admirable work, yet there is no power on earth that can get children into them is the ignorant parents do not want them to go At Red Lake, where the Catholic schools are in a terribly poverty stricken condition, the Indians willingly send their childre to them, but the Government school, excellently managed by Mr. Norman, has hard work to get a fair number. At Bear Island the agent is supposed to have power to punish any Indian parent who does not send his child to school, which is necessarily a boarding school-but how can the Indian be punished? The Government does not supply the agent with the means of carrying out the law. The "sectarian" schoolsagainst which some ill-informed Congress men raved-are doing work which Government schools cannot do, and only because the Indian parent when it pleases

him sends his children to them. Neverthe ess, their directors have no power or means to secure the children regularly except by sending wagons for them at the beginning

of each term and by moral sussion. If the various religious denominations which, as one sees in Mr. Jones's reports, are helping the cause of American civilization would bring pressure to bear for a tolerant application of a compulsory education law the Indian would be brought nearer what he ought to be in one generation instead of four. A mother who, to put it politely, has three husbands in the course of year is hardly an ideal guardian for the young American citizen; and yet the pagan squaw looks on a change of partners as an ordinary necessity of life. The white man who allies himself to her

becomes contemptible to the whites and merely tolerated by the "braves;" he is a squaw man. And yet if the Indian girls were practically educated, kept out of the tepees and made respectable they might make very good wives and tend to elevate their own class. Compulsory education might cause dissatisfaction among the Indians, but even an Indian outbreak, of which there is no danger in spite of ill-founded rumors.

would be better in its results than the present condition of things. Even if the Indian bled a little in battle it might save him from the awful corruption his blood is undergoing through the unintelligent neglect of his guardian-the Government of the United States. MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

IMITATE OUR ANNAPOLIS.

England and Germany Experimenting With Similar Naval Schools.

Capt. William H. Brownson, superintendent of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, who arrived yesterday by the Cunarder Lucania, from Liverpool and Queenstown, has been away two months investigating the naval educational methods of Europe. He said that it gratified him a good deal to find that England, which had been ridiculing the American system of naval education for many years, and had officially condemned the Annapolis Academy, was now establishing naval schools virtually modelled after the academy. One school had been opened at Osborne and another would be opened at Dartmouth next year.

"In Germany," Capt. Brownson said they are about to open a naval school which, Prince Henry said to me only a week before I sailed, was 'a small Annap-oils.' I think we may take pride in setting European Powers an example in naval education."

Other passengers by the Lucania were Major Ronald Ross, who will lecture before the scientific congress at St. Louis on the mosquito theory of malaria, and will later mosquito theory of malaria, and will later go to Panama; J. Sergeant Cram, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin, Jr., Sir William R. Kennedy, Baron P. von Baumgartten, Col. L. C. Bruce, Major Willard Abbott, Prof. H. B. Ward, the Right Rev. B. J. Keily, Bishop Ferguson, a colored mission-ary returning from Liberia, and R. Fulton Cutting.

summer than in any of the previous twelve years in which the work has been carried on, the increase being nearly half a million bottles over 1903. The season was also notable for the inauguration of the work in St. Louis. The following stations remain open throughout the year, and gratuitous coupons will be honored at any of them: 151 Avenue C, 241 East Fifty-ninth street. 45 Monroe street and 441 West Thirty-third street. In consequence of the great demand in the upper East Side a permanent depot will be opened in a few days at 300 East 11th street.

A CONVENTION OF AUTOMATA. Why Young Republicans Find the Jerome

Idea So Attractive. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Will you kindly allow a young Republican who is lacking in the experience and wisdom of his elders to express some youthful sentiments regarding the Gubernatorial situation? I have voted but twice for the national ticket; I have voted the State ticket consistently. invariably supporting the candidate nominated by the convention. But the action of the recent puppet show at Saratoga bids me halt. I believed and still believe that one of the primary characteristics of a republican form of government is the popular selection of candidates for State and national offices. When this becomes a chimera, how does our boasted republic differ from an autocracy?

Four years ago Mr. Odell was foisted upon the public. The representatives of the people who nodded when the boss pulled the string. remember reading editorials in many papers of prominence denouncing the suggestion of Mr. Odell's candidacy; he was practically unknown. But he was nominated; the people submitted

And now Mr. Higgins is our candidate and we must support him or vote the Democratic State ticket. Who is Mr. Higgins that he merits the highest office in the gift of the Empire State? We know him by name alone in this section of the country. He has never, to our knowledge, exhibited the first symptoms of that virile statesmanship and ability which should denote the candidate for the Governorship. The Governorship is a poor place to try out embryo statesmen. A com-posite picture of the recent convention would reveal the well known features of the Governor-Chairman.

Can THE SUN, wise as it is, inform a curious public of the purpose of the thousand and one delegates the people sent to Saratoga? vouldn't it be expedient and economical for the Legislature to appropriate a few hundred dollars for the purchase of a thousand dum mies? At every State convention these could be labelled and carted from the storehouse to the convention hall. All the mechanism necessary would be a joint in the neck, so that when the boss pulled the string they could nod assent. It does seem a needless expense to transport carloads of automata to Saratoga from all over the State.

What a shame that in this Presidential year, when the Empire State must be carried President Roosevelt, such a situation should confront the citizens. I am a Republican by heredity, but a wise nomination on the part of the Democratic convention would strongly tempt me to split my ballot. If Mr. Jerome should be that nominee, it is not a bold prophecy to say that Odellism would be buried beyond the reach of the clarion call of Gabriel's silver bugie.

AN UP-STATE REPUBLICAN. GOUVERNEUR, N. Y., Sept. 17

The Reason for Paro hial Schools. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIT! The Rev. Father Thornton's plea that the education of Roman Catholic children is unselfish is not supported by the facts. The pupils of yesterday are the financial support of the Church to-day.

It is in my opinion the sole life of that wonderful organization which teaches that a child's first duty belongs to it. I have no doubt that the Church would gladly assume the education of every child in the city without cost. It would be an investment that would pay enormous dividends in the

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.

Bet. Thirty and Forty. LOST! Seven years from Mabel's age. A mighty loss, alack! No questions asked. There's no reward For those who bring them back.

TELEPATHY ONCE MORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: 1 thank Mr. William L. Stone for bringing under my notice all the curious coincidences enumerated in his letter. But my simple answer is that in the chapter of accidents many curious coincidences do occur, and that when we are struck by them they are apt to be dressed up by the play of our retroactive imagination. Mr. Stone will have to set against them the innumerable instances in which thought is not transmitted, as it would be if there were a general medium of transmission. In the case of the son who was nearly drowned, it does not appear that there was any thought at all to be transmitted. There was only the fact that he was under water, which we are to suppose was mysteriously imparted.

Mr. Stone thinks it presumptuous in me to assume that there was no medium of transmission between the pangs of a dog run over by a railway train and the distant mind of his owner suffering from nightmare. Bold as the assumption is, I am ready, in the absence of further evidence to risk it.

The reason for challenging strict proof of these marvels is that unless they are real they may lead us off on a false track at a crisis of spiritual inquiry when delusion may be fatal. GOLDWIN SMITH TORONTO, Sept. 15.

Experiences of a Dreamer Prophet of Wonderful Gifts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: When I was a boy of it years, on my father's farm in Ireland, my oldest brother, John, who was then 21, took a trip to England to do for himself without taking any one into his confidence. He did not write during his stay in England, and many distressing conjectures were made as to where he had gone, my good mother keeping the whole family in constant memory of him by her unceasing lamenta-

tions over his absence.
Six or seven months after my brother's disappearance I woke up one morning in a bright, alert, excited state and called my mother instantly, and told her John was con ing home, and that he had a new chip hat on with a green ribbon on it. I had seen him in dream, although I never could distinguish where the dream ended and the waking began. When I told my mother it was between 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning. At 10 clock my brother John came to the door wearing a bright new chip hat with a green ribbon. It was the first of the kind he had ever worn.

Four years after the foregoing another brother went with the full knowledge and consent of the family to fill a situation in Tresco, one of the Scilly Islands, off Land's End, England. Our home was four miles away from the post office; and every time my brother wrote I could tell absolutely when the letter reached our post office and would tell my mother of its arrival, and she would tell me to saddle Prince, a young horse, and go for the letter. I never went in vain, nor had the letters ever remained over a day in the post office. At that time I would be asked in the most matter of fact way at the breakfas table, "Is there a letter from Scilly to-day? and my yes or no was taken as positively as

Keily, Bishop Ferguson, a colored missionary returning from Liberia, and R. Fulton Cutting.

STRAUS MILK DEPOTS BUSY.

Great Increase in the Demand Over That of Any Previous Summer.

The summer season of Nathan Straus's pasteurized milk depots closed yesterday. The number of bottles of pasteurized milk distributed was 2,149,194, and in addition upward of 800,000 glasses of milk were sold at the booths in the parks and on the recreation piers.

The demand was greater in the past summer than in any of the previous twelve years in which the work has been carried on, the increase being nearly half a million bottles over 1903. The season was also notable for the inauguration of the work in St. Louis. The following stations remain open throughout the year, and gratuitous coupons will be honored at any of them:

151 Avenue C, 241 East Fifty-ninth street.

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A CONVENTION OF AUTOMATA.

table, Tis there a letter from Scilly to-day? and my yes or no was taken as positively as though the postmaster had examined the main and given the answer. I was very proud of my ability to tell when the letters arrived and sometimes was able to tell the color of the envelope when he changed from the ordinary, but I was never sure, as all I had to go by was a sort of circam, half awake and half asleep.

Everything was going along smoothly, my brother apparently liked his situation, when suddenly of a Saturday night I dreamed that he came home and had a coat which was quited odd to me, as the inside was quited worked with lines of fancy stitching like a bed cover or a woman's petticated in the very week and not a work in it about his coming home. I thought my day of downtall had arrived as a prophet, because we had received a letter that very week and not a small seaside village where a little packet edged up to the landing, and one of the form my deam of the pr

stitched in pretty patterns with red slik thread.

When I was between 14 and 16 years of age I was taught to play the violin by an itineran musician who was quite lame, carried a cane, and always wore a narrow brimmed derby hat. His name was John Waters. He was very punctual in keeping engagements to give lessons, but on one occasion I was sorely disappointed at his not coming on the stated evening. That night I had a ourious dream About three miles from our house was a very steep hill over which passed the road by which the violinist should come to reach our house. It was at this hill that I-received my first practical knowledge of the intelligence of horses. I was with my brother when quite small when we came to this hill the horse drawing the coal cart, without guidance or directions from any one, began to climb the hill by crossing from left to right and then from right to left, zigzag going back and forth until he reached the top. Ever since when the intelligence of the horse is brought up my memory instantly lands at the foctof the hill of tilendine and watches the unled horse criss-crossing to the top.

I dreamed on the night that John Waters

stantly lands at the foot of the hill of Glendine, and watches the urled horse criss-crousing to the top.

I dreamed on the night that John Waters failed to keep his engagement that I saw him at the foot of the hill of Glendine wearing a sailor's cap, his fiddle under his armand his cane working overtime—making two or three prods at the road at each step he took. Most curious of all he was criss-crossing the hill just like the horse with the load of coal. The sailor's cap of that time was somewhat like that shown in some pictures of Prince Henry of Prussia, and it looked so funny on the fiddler to me as well as his manner of climbing the hill that I laughed aloud in my sleep and woke my brother, who asked what was the matter.

I told him my dream, and we both laughed loud and long. Next afternoon John Waters limbed down the road to our house very much subdued in manner and wearing a sailor's cap which a sailor had follen in the stream, inside the wall, at Bruce s tate, at the foot of the hill of Glendine. Now long riper experience I do not wonder that he zigzagged up the hill because like the cart drawn by the horse. I believe he was loaded too.

I have had many more similar experiences the latest within two weeks, although my first experience was at 11 and I am now past my fifty-fourth year, and a thirty-two year reader of The Sun Glendine.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.

A Policeman's Tale. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: What

follows I experienced. It can be vouched for by my companion of that night. He is now a police sergeant of this city. I was a New York city policeman, attached to one of the precincts on the lower West Side. On the night I am telling about I was to go on patrol duty at 12 o'clock midnight. Asleep in our station house, I dreamed that when being assigned to our posts my friend mentioned above was put on a post that inter sected mine, that we stood on a corner o the intersection of our posts, that I was tell ing him of my dream, that while narrating it to him a noisy fight started in a liquor it to him a noisy fight started in a liquor store on a corner directly opposite to where we were standing, and that we made arrests.

On going to our posts the man of my dream, was assigned to the post of my dream, wasted for him several times where our posts crussed, but it was not until about 3 o'clock that we met. I was telling him about my strange dream, and was in the middle only tale, relating the fight in the liquor store, when loud and angry voices raised in shouts of defiance and imprecation, accompanied by the breaking of glass, completed the incidents of my dream. We made arrests

companied by the breaking of glass, completed the incidents of my dream. We made arrests.

I did not think it strange that I should have dreamed of that particular man. We had many tastes in common, and we took every opportunity to be in each other's company. Neither was I surprised at my dreaming of a fight in that linuor store nor its taking place there. It was an all-night house, and patronized by such characters at that time of the night that a policeman expected trouble to come from it at any time after hours. But what was strikingly strange was that my companion had never before at night been on that tearticular post, nor was he afterward during all the time I was there but that I met him first refere the fish commenced and that all the details of my dream followed in the order as dreamed.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.